



To the right Honorable *Rich.*
Archb. of Canterbury, H. B.
wisheth G.

When *Barow* and *Greenwood*, R.H. were to be pardoned, if they would haue come to Church : they could finde no barr sound but this: That none should hold them of good religion, which beleued that our Lords soule went to Hell. Archb. *Wh.* thought that the Creede was translated in English, after the most learned Greeke : but the wicked translation English differeth from the Greek: as doth descending in soules, from ascending: and Heaven differs frō Hell. Archb. *Wh.* thought our Lord in soule descended : and into Hell. But Bishopp *Elmer* knew the Greeke meant a going vp to heaven : and had saved *Barow* and *Greenwood*, shewing that by a friend to them: if a Chaplein a messenger, had as he promised, spoken to the partie. vpon new stirre, I opened the trueth : and for receiving a Letter from Maister *James Melvin*: the vnable in Divinitie, meant to plague in humanitie. But this blew good corne to you, by E. E. helpe, and became your making, and the death of him that preferred you. As you were making friendes, I wrote of our faith and King. For the

the King you brent the booke, as having treason: that I calld him the King of our language. I wil not denie my meaning: I meant to keepe you from beng to *P. ianus* happiness: you & Bar. Abbas. After this, I write to the graue Father, Archb. *Wh.*, a treatise that he was deceaved. He saw it, and sent Maister *Geffrey K.* to me, to confess error. Maister *Rob. Beal* told Q. *Eliz.* that Archb. *Wh.* was deceaved: and, I think, Q. *E.* hade Archb. *Wh.* to confess error. But wittlesse Bar. I kopheth his yeelding, and D. *Bilson*, as it he were an Ape, and not a body of reason, and skopheth the Sc. M. as having a minde to vndoe the soile that bredd so senselis and so impudent a wigh, and skopheth the Concent of Scripture: and I kopheth the booke of Scripture concent: to graue in memorie howe unlearned a wight hee is. To Archb. *Wh.* I write an epistle of D. *Bilson* his yeelding, for the matter in strife: but by feigning a iourney from Heaven to Hell by the Creed: to make this phasic heard, our Christian Religion, he was much deceived. you brent these copies: and a second Impression for the King of our language. Consider how little you feared God and the King in so doing: And to teach how slender a Doctor you are in Divinitie, I advertise of corruptions in your handling of religion: and of betraying the Gospell to Lewes, & at wordes you chafe: where your libels style is my warrant. Now I wishe you to be a *Lucifer*, and lightgiver: But not a *Babylonian Lucifer*, to exalt your selfe aboue the Gospell, for our Lords passage hence: and I wishe you not to be a *Bargulus Illyricus*, to cease vpon other mens good: and an Orthodox, not as *Cotton exeter*, to burne bookes defensiu of our religion: and I send to your iudgement, the booke made against you to the King, if you iudge your selfe, the King needeth not to be

to be troubled. And I will burie all grieses, if you find somē
to answer the Iew, for the honour of all Christendome : If
you can not, your iudgement is heavie that threatned to
hinder others. But take a right course, and all wilbe well. I
haue no minde to striue with you, but to leauē you to Gods
iudgement, where I holde your bent not good. We should
heare that Saint Paul telleteth : *It is appointed for all men once
to die: and then cometh judgement.* And our yeares tell vs,
there is but a stepp betwixt vs and death : that wee should
looke shortly for death and iudgement : and not sell ouē
Birth-right in heauen, for a messē of porrage: but lookev'n
to the blessing which God hath layde vpp for all that loue
his glorious appearance. *A MEN.*

Arti-